The Last Arrowmaker

Robert Vallejos experienced the world under the worst possible conditions. To better himself, he signed up for 2 years with the Army. But Uncle Sam canceled his orders home and put him on the HMCS Cayuga – the first wave of soldiers to reach the shores of Korea in 1950. Robert was raised in the old ways of native Americans, and he wanted to be a true warrior. However, this crucible would test him physically and mentally – far beyond the flintknapping lessons he learned at his uncle's knee.

"A little bit about the arrow maker. The arrow maker would benefit the tribe…everything that he does he did with his tools. He lived with them, prayed with them…all his thoughts goes to that bundle of tools. He has to live a special way. He can't live like the people. He was restricted. It's a hard life, but when he makes man arrows and he makes animal arrows, he's got to be exact. There can be no flaws, otherwise someone is going to suffer for it. His family is going to suffer from the mistakes he makes."

Quoted from William Tall Bull, Northern Cheyenne elder, during his presentation for the 1992 - 1st annual Archeological Symposium on the Black Hills, "ISLAND IN THE PLAINS".

Longing for Gray Rock

Born of Revolutionary heritage to Boyd E. Low and V. Kay (Hodgeson) in Millersburg, Ohio, Teresa Kay and brother Brian grew up among the fragrant orange groves of Southern California. Teresa joined the US Air Force immediately after high school in 1973, and for nine years she served in the fields of Medical Records, Security Police and Executive Officer. Her career included college, marriage, and motherhood. Something was missing, however, until she faced a grizzled old warrior in a rock shop. Then all hell broke loose!

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